

CHOSEN 841

Chapter 841

Nathan was speechless Just a few minutes after Chloe arrived, and she had already become the center of attention for all the ladies? She dared to compete with Damon for women?

Nathan suddenly felt a chill down his spine. He turned his head mechanically to see Damon's stern face enveloped in a dark haze, his gaze fixed heavily on Chloe

"Let's not make it complicated, we can just eat upstairs

In face of the socialites around her, Chloe was being ever so considerate, planning to sort out lunch nearby

"Alright, I'll join you"

"I'll join you too."

"I'm going too! I'm gonna feed you till you're stuffed."

"Handsome, I can fill more than just your stomach..."

The implication couldn't be clearer Chloe blushed at the comment

"Oh, are you blushing?"

"Naughty boy wanna learn some naughtier stuff?"

Chloe was surrounded by a group of women as they walked towards the corridor.

At this point, some noticed Damon and Nathan standing together. The two hunks were enough to catch anyone's attention, so the socialites also greeted them.

"You guys should join us upstairs for some food"

"Yeah, we should all have some dinner together."

Chloe's gaze went past the crowd, landing straight on Damon. Seeing his gloomy face, she just raised an eyebrow, withdrew her gaze and followed the group of socialites towards the elevator.

Nathan thought his brother would reach his breaking point and immediately pull Chloe out of there, carrying her over his shoulder to take her home and have a serious talk. Instead, he just watched as Chloe was taken away by the

Socialites?

He couldn't help but glance at Damon. "You just let her go?"

Damon was filled with pent-up anger, and even his eyes seemed rigid from fury. Hearing Nathan's words, he shifted his gaze to him.

Nathan took a few steps back.

"Calm down! I'm just worried for you guys, those women might swallow Chloe whole!".

"Didn't you hear her say she hasn't had dinner?"

Damon's voice was filled with anger and helplessness.

Chloe came here today, ignoring his presence, openly flirting with women in front of him, and those women were pushing their luck, Of course he was angry!

But he couldn't let her go hungry.

"Yeah yeah, Chloe hasn't had dinner! She said she wasn't hungry, wanted to eat where there were more pretty girls, so she came... haha, she's really charming... both men and women like her... and, you really do care for Chloe. She's already made you this angry, but you're still worried about her being hungry... cant bear to scold her..."

"I indeed can't bear to scold her, but I can give you a piece of my mind."

Nathan, having caught on, widened his eyes, "How could you?! I'm your little brother!"

"Who brought her here?!"

Damon's fists were tightly clenched.

"She wanted to come... I'm not talking to you anymore, I'm going to have dinner with her... oh!"

Nathan still couldn't escape Damon's punch.

After dealing with Nathan, Damon headed to the dining room. As soon as he entered, he saw a group of socialites gathered together. Chloe was sitting in the middle, being fed by them in turns, thoroughly enjoying her meal. Damon found the closest seat to her and sat down. Chloe glanced at him and continued to eat the steak handed to her by the socialites with a smile.

She nodded while eating. "You're all very gentle and virtuous, you'll surely make good wives in the future."

"Handsome, do you need a gentle and virtuous wife?"

Chloe smiled. His sapphire blue suit was simply too eye-catching. This color was not something everyone dared to try, but if worn well, it would definitely make one the center of attention.

Chloe, with her handsome features, looked like a young nobleman in the sapphire blue suit. Especially 'his' smile, it was truly captivating.

"I'm still young, but I've only ever loved one person in my life! Please don't be overly enthusiastic. Don't make me fickle hearted..."

This moved the group of socialites.

"Handsome, you're really kind. I like you a lot, what should I do?"

"There aren't many men in this world who take relationships as seriously as you."

"Here, eat more..."

Phoebe sat next to Chloe, completely infatuated. Angie was also smitten. She wanted to pour a glass of water for Chloe, but saw Damon sitting aside.

Seeing all the women surrounding Chloe, she sighed, sat across from Damon and looked at him sympathetically.

"Damon, you should learn from him. Look at him, so young yet so gentle and considerate. You... I'll report tonight's situation to grandpa as it is. The failure of your blind date is your own doing."

Chapter 842

"Haha

Hearing this Nathan, who had a face full of bruises could help but laugh

But then he thought. It seemed like Chloe's sudden decision to dress as a guy today was premeditated?

She successfully ruined his brother's blind date party! But there must be more to it, right?

He turned his head to look at Chloe who was surrounded by a crowd, his face showing a thoughtful expression. "Nathan, what's up with you

Angie looked at the bruised Nathan. His face gradually changed from a relaxed smile to serious, which surprised her. Nathan snapped back to reality, glanced at Angie and said "My face hurts!"

"Did Damon hit you again?"

Damon didn't pay attention to them, just tilted his head, his gaze falling on Chloe, who was surrounded by the crowd. His face got even colder.

Angie's heart skipped a beat when she saw Damon suddenly looking at Chloe.

"Damon, what are you looking at?"

Angie's tone was a bit scared and defensive, which made Damon frown slightly.

"What's the matter?"

Angie swallowed hard, a bit scared of Damon, but still plucked up the courage to say

"Because Grandpa found out about you got a

special guest yesterday, so he made you come to this social event today. You're not interested in any of the other girls here, but you're interested in me. Damon's face turned even colder. But a few seconds later, a glint of light flashed in his eyes.

He turned his head to look at Chloe again, and the cold aura around him dissipated a little feeling the gaze, Chloe turned her head to look at Damon Their eyes met

Although their expressions were calm, they stared at each other for a long time without looking away a kind of indescribable spark exploded in the air

The ladies present were very sensitive. They had been in the social circle for many years and had experienced all kinds of things. And the atmosphere between these two people was extremely Damon was noble and domineering while this young man was elegant and handsome The two of them together naturally attracted a lot of attention

However, they didn't want to see such a scene! If all the good men were gay wouldnt the women like them be quite pitiful "What are you looking at? There are so many beautiful women in front of you and you're still looking at that handsome guy? Chloe withdrew her gaze, "Who who is he? He's really handsome"

Damon gave a slight smile However, Nathan didn't understand what Chloe was doing Don't you know whs he is?

A few socialites sensed trouble in their view this boy was at the age of experiencing feet love I fer feet love was a man

Before they had time to think, another person suddenly appeared next to them

Angle widened her eyes as she watched Damon stand up walk to Chloe and then to everyone surprise extend he hand to Chine

"If you want to get to know me, isn't it faster to ask me directly?"

The corner of Chloe's mouth rose slightly, then she looked up at fum. All the socialites present head the breath, washing the newly heating next to Chian churchd Chiara som tightly Damon was very outstanding His family background looks and charm far exceeded other man, but her personality was somewhat depressing

The women here were not lacking in money While they craved power what they valued more was than who was welcomed Endure goods and concern were more important

Since such a person had appeared she definitely couldn't let others snatch from her

"Cole, actually I know him I can introduce you to him later. You don't

Phoebe didn't want these two to have any contact the atmosphere between them part now was the range

However, before she could finish her sentence. "Cole suddenly put her hand in his

Damon gave a slight smile and held Chloe's hand tightly in his palm

Chloe's face showed a hint of shyness, then she felt a slight tug on her hand and the next moment she was pulled up in and the man's hand tightly in his arm "Wow"

"Huh."

"Ah."

A series of gasps rose one after another The worst case scenario that all the sales present feared still happened

Their little hottie was now being held tightly in Damon's arms, his big hand holding her waist the lodes as close together as a petite

What's worse-

Damon gave a slight smile, his deep and charming voice was incredibly soothing

“What would you like to know about me? I can tell you everything How about it?”

All the ladies present were attracted by his charm, as if their legs were going to give way

Was the cold, distant man they saw just now just an illusion?

Even experienced women like them couldn't resist his charm, let alone this innocent “little handsome guy

As expected Cole's ears were flushed, making her look adorable, and her face was also blushing

Damon's large hand gently held Chloe's, their fingers interlocked 4Man, that move was heart fluttering!

All the socialites didn't know how to describe their feelings at that moment

Chapter 843

Chloe gritted her teeth secretly regained some sanity, and then looked up at Damon with a somewhat shy face

“I want to know why why are you holding me?”

People around thought This kid is so naive! Does he even need to ask? This guy is obviously trying to woo him? Damon chuckled A few seconds later he slowly lowered his head and planted a kiss on Chloe's soft lips Then he whispered “Now you know why?”

For a moment, the room fell silent. It was as if you could hear the sound of hearts breaking in the air

Chloe didn't expect Damon to do such a thing in front of everyone, and she was a bit taken aback.

"I don't quite understand."

Damon's hand slowly slid down from her waist. Chloe's body stiffened slightly.

Damon chuckled then bent down again, his lips close to Chloe's ear, whispering: "Do you want to go with me so I can explain it to you?"

His voice wasn't low people around could hear it. How charming that deep voice was, only those who had experienced it would know.

His voice was the clearest to her, his breath sprayed on her skin, a kind of torment. What was even more unbearable for her was that with each word he said, his hot lips would brush lightly against her ear, making her heart itch unbearably

"Hm? Do you want to go with me?" Damon asked her patiently again.

Chloe gave him a glance and then gently nodded.

"Okay I'll go with you"

The socialites suddenly became alarmed and shook their heads at Chloe.

Seeing Chloe's nod Damon smiled in satisfaction and lowered his head once again to place a deep kiss on her lips before wrapping her in his arms.

"Let's go

Chloe was buried in his arms and responded with a muffled "Mm".

Damon looked at her affectionately, and was about to turn around and leave with her in his arms, but Chloe grabbed his collar tightly. He stopped and asked her. "What's wrong?"

Chloe was silent for a while before whispering: "My legs are weak."

A flash of surprise passed through Damon's eyes, but he quickly smiled.

In a moment, he bent over and picked her up. Then, in front of everyone's gaze, he strode away with her in his arms.

Nathan and Angie were dumbfounded by this "strange" scene, their minds in chaos.

What was going on? Could it be that Damon is really gay?

Did he really want everyone to think he was gay?

Nathan thought for a moment, his brow furrowing slightly.

Made everyone think he was gay? This... Seemed to make sense.

Nathan's eyes suddenly lit up, and he also followed in the direction where the two left.

Angie was still not over it.

Phoebe, on the other hand, had a shocked expression on her face, looking as if she were in a daze. She walked over to stand beside Angle, seemingly lost and bewildered. "Angie... your cousin... and Cole... just left..."

Her words were disjointed, her face stunned, seeming on the verge of tears. Angie sniffled and, in a show of sympathy, hugged Phoebe.

Damon, holding Chloe, under the astonished gaze of everyone, carried her straight from the upstairs to the car in the parking lot.

The night of early autumn already had a heavy chill, and Chloe's blush and warmth were instantly swept away by the cold wind. When she sat in the car, she had regained her usual calm.

"Bold move to blatantly flirt with people, huh?" Damon propped one hand on the car window behind her, the other pinching her chin, his expression dark and intense.

Chloe leaned back in the seat, her bright eyes reflecting the beautiful night scene outside the window, calm and resolute..

She looked at Damon's face calmly, without any retreat or evasion, and said calmly: "You lied to me."

Damon's eyes flickered, and the hand pinching her chin loosened.

"I just came to socialize tonight, it's my grandfather's request."

Chloe laughed and pushed his hand aside.

"Grandfather's request" She repeated Damon's words, smiled at him, "If grandfather asks you to marry another woman today, would you agree?"

Damon frowned, "I've never thought about marrying anyone else but you."

Chloe looked straight at him, "But you will marry someone else sooner or later, won't you?"

Damon's heart stirred, he reached out to touch her head, leaned over and kissed her lips.

"You've always known. Stop making a fuss."

Chloe took a deep breath and said, "Sometimes I wish I could be like other women, not thinking too much, just arguing with you based on what I see on the surface. But there are things I understand very well. If I fight with you, not only will you think I'm unreasonable, but I'll think the same about myself. But in the end, you lied to me... even if I know why you did it, I still feel uncomfortable..."

Her voice trembled slightly full of contradictions and struggles. In the end, she chose to suppress her emotions to accommodate him, and digest all the issues by herself....

But, what did he just say?

Since she understood she should stop making a fuss....

He told her to stop making a fuss...

Chapter 844

He was filled with guilt and regret Pulling Chloe into his arms, he gently rested his head on her forehead

"I'm sorry it's all my fault"

He leaned down to kiss her quivering eyelashes, her eyelids, her cheeks, and finally her lips It was as if he was desperate to prove something to earn her forgiveness

Chloe let him do so, but gave no response She had no idea how to handle the situation

"I messed up You have every right to be angry You can hit me, okay? Just let it all out"

Chloe stayed silent for a while before finally speaking

“People say I’m too smart

They were so close that when Chloe looked up, he could see the helplessness in her eyes.

“So how could I be mad at you? I trust you and I know you did all this to fulfill your grandfather’s task. You were just trying to protect me. I know that.”

She wished she wasn’t so smart that she couldn’t see through everything But she knew everything, so even when he lied, she didn’t have the right to be angry.

For the first time. Damon was at a loss Whether she made a fuss or not, it didn’t feel right. He was the one who put her in this difficult situation.

“Im sorry Chloe” He didn’t know what else to say

It took Chloe a while to finally speak up

“Damon, remember when you said you loved me?”

He remembered her asking him to say that he loved her the night before. It seemed she had her reasons.

He nodded remember I love you”

Chloe squinted her eyes, took a deep breath, and then slowly exhaled.

“I can handle it”

Just that simple sentence made Damon freeze for a moment.

Chloe looked up and gave Damon a faint smile.

“I can handle the love you give me, and the danger and pain that come with it.”

Damon’s eyes widened in alarm, his heart deeply shaken.

“Chloe”

Chloe put her fingers over his lips, shaking her head gently.

“Let me finish.” She paused and said calmly,

“If I’m only accepting your feelings, I won’t feel secure. You could leave me at any time for any reason, and I can’t keep you tied to me forever. So the only thing I can do is to return your feelings, even more so, to keep you always thinking of me, to make you unable to leave me in this lifetime..

“From the moment I chose to be with you, I never thought of backing down. I knew from the start, with my status, it wouldn’t be easy to be part of the Harper family. Not only could the elder Harpers oppose, but you... might oppose

too”

Damon’s eyes flickered, not denying Chloe’s words, just looking at her, his voice hoarse.

“From the start?”

Chloe nodded. “When I found out you were Damon. When I met Grandma.”

She shifted her gaze to the beautiful night view outside the car window. "Your grandpa must cares a lot about Grandma, so he let her live alone in P City..."

Damon's hand tightened, his lips pressed together. As Chloe spoke, she suddenly laughed, gently stroking her hair.

"Because he cares about her, he couldn't let her stay by his side. He was afraid someone would hurt her, or use her to influence his decisions."

She turned her gaze from the window back to Damon, looking him straight in the eye. And then she slowly said one word –

"Weakness."

Damon's eyes trembled.

"This is probably what all of you heirs of big families want to avoid... You never drink too much, and your food tastes are not singular. You're not obsessed with anything. You don't let people see your preferences... These habits aren't formed overnight. You grew up in this environment, so how could

you make the most fatal mistake now? You love me, so what you have to do is hide this 'weakness and protect me to the fullest."

Damon was shocked. She knew everything from the start. He knew she was smart, but he didn't expect her to know so much while keeping quiet.

Chloe looked at his reaction and gave a small, calm smile.

"But, Damon, I love you. I can be your weakness, but I can also be your protection."

She was his weakness and his protection.

Damon had never imagined that a woman would tell him something like this. She even wanted to protect him...

What kind of woman had he found? Such a unique woman, actually belonged to him.

Damon couldn't put into words the shock Chloe gave him tonight. All he could do was hold her tight, wishing he could meld her into his body. Damon kissed her passionately, his strong arms almost crushing her.

Chloe felt a slight pain but endured his almost frenzied kiss. His tongue gently pried open her teeth, going deep into her mouth, entwining with her tongue...

The air in the car heated up, their short, heavy breaths echoing in the car. Damon's rationality gradually returned, and the kiss became gentler, his hold on her loosened.

"What am I supposed to do..."

She was too smart, too honest, and too good. She was really great, and he didn't know how to love her.

He seemed to have everything, money, power, fame... But these weren't what she wanted.

What did it matter how much wealth he had...

Chloe's eyes had a captivating glow, her lips so attractive after being kissed, panting lightly.

"You don't have to do anything just love me and trust me like before. Don't ever give up on me. That's enough."

Damon gave a bitter smile, gently touching her forehead, and whispered,

"How could I ever give you up?"

Chloe gave a small smile. "Then you have to hold on to me tight, don't let anyone steal me away I have a lot of suitors now."

Chapter 845

Every time the thought of her suitors came to Damon's mind, his brows furrowed slightly. Indeed, she had quite a lot of admirers. Looking at his deep-in-thought face, Chloe raised an eyebrow. "What, feeling the pressure already?"

Damon gently brushed her hair and gently planted a kiss on her forehead.

"Yes, you're so awesome I'm sure a lot of guys are head over heels for you."

He lightly kissed her lips, his eyes full of passion for her.

"I wish I could hide you away so no one else could lay their eyes on you."

Chloe blinked her long lashes, resting her head against his forehead silently keeping him company.

"Damon, how much of grandpa's illness do you think is real, and how much is fake?" she asked after a long while.

Damon gently kissed her lips and finally let her go.

"Probably half and half."

Chloe pursed her lips, sitting calmly in her seat, gazing out the window at the night scene, slowly speaking, "So, can I take it as his illness is not serious, or even not a big deal at the moment, but he's still dragging it out just to keep you here?"

Damon smiled slightly "You could say that. As for the reason, I haven't thought about it."

Chloe gave him a deep look, "Haven't thought about it, or don't want to accept the conclusion?"

Damon leaned in again, buckling her seatbelt, his voice calm and composed.

"Whatever he wants to do it won't affect me in any way."

Chloe nodded, suddenly saying "I want to see grandpa tomorrow."

Damon's fingers paused looking at Chloe's serious and solemn expression, after a moment, he nodded. "Alright."

Presley nearly fainted again when he heard about what had happened at the banquet last night.

Early in the morning the next day, Nathan came to Damon's place, seeing Chloe and Damon having a leisurely breakfast.

He wasn't planning on being polite either, picked up a sandwich, and started munching away. Damon gave him a glance, noting the faint bruises on his face. Thankfully Nathan was strong, and used to getting punched by Damon since they were kids.

After a few bites of his sandwich, Nathan looked at Chloe with admiration.

"I gotta admit, you looked really hot in that suit last night. You not only attracted all the women, but even Damon couldn't resist, haha. And you know what's the best part? This morning, when grandpa came down for breakfast, he was so pissed. He even said that as long as it's with a woman, he wouldn't oppose my brother's marriage. What a neat trick!"

Damon and Chloe didn't react. They just continued eating their breakfast, as if all of this was already expected.

As for the Harper family. Chloe's strategy had always been to go with the flow. Ever since she decided to come to Hong Kong to find Damon, she never planned to waste any time.

Seeing their lack of reaction, Nathan coughed, "You guys, grandpa's planning a banquet at home tonight, inviting all the prestigious families."

"When was this decided?" Damon asked, frowning. It seemed Presley hadn't given up yet.

"Just this morning. He's already sent out the invitations. Tonight's banquet is going to be a blast."

Chloe looked at Damon. After a moment of silence, Damon nodded.

"That's fine." He looked at Chloe, "You said you wanted to meet my grandpa, right? How about tonight?"

Chloe smiled, "Sounds good."

Nathan swallowed, his eyes darting between the two.

"So, you're going public?"

Damon replied, "Yeah, sooner or later."

Chloe added, "The sooner we go public, the sooner we can prepare."

They were on the same page.

From dusk, all kinds of luxury cars gathered at the entrance of the Harper family mansion. The people who got out were all prominent figures, especially the young and beautiful women, each with their own charm. Most of them were brought by their elders, just for a shot at becoming Damon's wife.

Even though Damon's place was in the backyard, relatively quiet and hidden, they could still see the situation outside from there.

Chloe stood in the study, blankly looking at the front gate of the Harper family mansion...

"All these socialites stand no chance! Grandpa just wants Damon to change his preferences. With so many beautiful women here tonight, if even one of them could spark something in him, grandpa's goal would be reached. It's normal for Damon to have a few female companions, but becoming his wife, that's not so simple. Presley has already picked the perfect candidate. My sister has known Damon since they were kids, and they've been educated together. She's good at singing, dancing, and playing the piano, not to mention martial arts and horseback riding and shooting. There's nothing she can't handle. She's the daughter-in-law that Presley personally groomed. Who could replace her?"

Chapter 846

Phoobri words last night sent chis down Chior split

A woman that around Damon? Just hearing

Mote mportanty was Pa woman had been i

cennugh to make Chie balike the s

non's Me since way bars wher

She heard a door opaning behind her Chloe took a deep breath good skrely tumed wound

She was ten Damon's oversized white shat and black trousers, the hams of wwed up. The song wher the graceful curse of her back and the long hair cancading om her shoulders was highlighted by the geneti

the tumed around complete

vesting her distinctive features. Her collared eyes

permeating a strong sense

the radiated an unmatched untouchable light

Camon woke up to have without hesitation embracing Chice and planted a kiss on her forehead

Chie's king lather dropped and appearing on her face, warm and gets

Damon addressed in a high and black for love perfectly smooth, complementing his talk and slender figure His noble tempera They were

and I was hard to take your eyes off the

What are you going

her damp and gentle voice slowly sounded as he held Chloe and sat down on the sofa

he stood out from the crowd

per some scent As she turned around slowly.

I'm just wondering what kind of woman would be worthy to be your future wife

Damian laughed By hooking her hand into his.

"Why not take a look in the mirror

She turned her head and looked at him quietly for two seconds, then gave a soft smile

A moment she turned her head and saw a few people standing at the door

Thank you up in abh Do you want to pick out your own clothes, or do you want me to help you?"

Chloe thought for a second how we pick together?

"Sure" Damon answered without hesitation, then looked at the person standing in front. That person immediately clapped his hands, and then, several people came in pushing two racks of clothes. Damon and Chloe walked over together. There were dozens of high-end gowns on the two racks, all custom-made limited editions. They had everything you could think of

Chloe hovered fingers over the clothes, finally picking out one

This one what do you think?

Damon looked at the dress in her hand, a look of surprise flashed in his eyes

You sum about this one?"

"What is not good?"

Damon shook his head just didn't expect you to choose this style"

Chloe and an eyebrow Tiput this on quickly"

No rush you don't need to deal with them early

Chloe went into the room to change clothes

Night fell, and the entire Harper family mansion was brilliantly lit

Chloe was having her makeup done, while Daman sat on the sofa patiently waiting for Chloe

Chloe spoke up. "I might need a little more time to finish my makeup, you can go to the banquet hall first,"

"I'll wait for you

"I mean, we probably shouldn't show up together. Grandpa went to great lengths to invite so many people today. If we suddenly appear together, it might make people uncomfortable and cause trouble for him."

Damon frowned slightly

"You go first. Just leave one person to take me there later."

After a moment of thought, Damon got up and left.

Chloe had Nate stay

WightTM

The Harper family's banquet hall was bustling. Everyone was eagerly anticipating the appearance of tonight's main character.

"Wonder if we get to see Cole today?" Angie was looking for a certain someone around the banquet hall.

Phoebe was also looking around, finally with drawing her gaze, "I want to see him too, but I hope he doesn't show up today Presley's dislike of him is an open secret! If he shows up..."

Ange quickly shook her head. He'd better not come

Yeah And if he does come today he'll definitely be heartbroken."

Ang turned to look at her asking in confusion, "Why say that?"

Phoebe her "Because

Heshen he's here"

my god he's so handsome

That Damon, right?"

So that his brother had to come?"

to the banquet hall with a cold expression Nathan, with a charming smile, hands in his suit pockets, also walked in handsomely

The Harper family was strong but they didn't need enemies. Everyone present was someone they couldn't afford to offend. So, Damon had to show up at this banquet

entered Damon was surrounded by the chairman of a globally renowned company and his daughter

The charman's daughter held her father's hand tightly garing at him up close her face blushing and heart racing She shyly avoided Danon's gaze at first but ended up staring at him in a daze

I was on a Dantumad to leave that she snapped back to reality

Heatheredated expresso, "You rest stang!"

The womun suddenly came back to her peras her face flushed Dad

"When that guy grate you just now, you had no reaction at all you

The greed me 1 dad's hear "The woman was about to cry Just as she wanted to catch up, she found that he had already been surrounded by others

The woman's face which had just been rant any lumed credit pain

With the continuous securing Damon was heady patently checking to watch fequefly

However at this moment, the entire banquet hall gaps of summe

Chapter 847

Nate and Chloe strode in, drawing a ton of gawking looks- <

Chloe's attre today completely surprised Damon, catching him off guard Usually at gatherings, Chloe always exuded a sophisticated and elegant demeanor However, today, she completely subverted his perception of her.

His emotions were all over the place for a while, and Chloe's pace started to slow down.

“Ms Chibe...

Nate looked up in confusion, then saw a figure stepping out of black luxury car not far ahead His eyes bugged out involuntarily

The woman was dressed in a long white dress, a silver crystal belt wrapped around her slim waist, her long hair cascading down her back.

She looked radiant, composed, and exuded a confident aura all over her She seemed to notice someone staring at her. When she turned to see Chloe, her bright eyes lingered on her for a few seconds, then she gave a slight smile and nodded to Chloe Chloe squinted her eyes, catching the subtle hostility and disdain in the woman’s gaze, then returned a polite smile and started to move towards the banquet hall entrance, her dress trailing behind her.

The woman did the same.

Just like that, the two of them nearly simultaneously appeared at the banquet hall entrance, causing quite the stir.

Chloe was wearing a tight black mermaid dress that showcased her perfect figure. Her makeup was light her features delicate, but her expression was cold. Over her shoulders, she wore a small black jacket, which further highlighted her strong character. At the entrance of the banquet hall one in black, one in white, two extremes, appeared simultaneously. Whether in terms of looks, figure or character, they both absolutely outshone everyone else present.

Upstairs, Presley squinted his eyes, watching Chloe thoughtfully.

Is that the eldest daughter of the Alonso family?

“Yes, and the future lady of the Alonsos.”

“She’s been abroad, right? Why did she suddenly come back?”

“She and Damon grew up together. Now that the Harper family is pressing Damon to choose a wife, she wouldn’t miss this opportunity, would she?”

Chloe squinted her eyes. Although the last person she wanted to see was her, things didn’t go as she wished.

Thats. I remember her! She’s the champion of the Fragrance Frenzy International Contest not long ago. She’s Star!!

I watched the live stream too. She was so ruthless to her opponents.”

“Star?” Presley upstairs frowned. From their description, it sounded like she was a formidable character.

Robin looked at Chloe downstairs and chuckled, “Indeed, she’s been the champion of Fragrance Frenzy for three consecutive years. She’s quite famous now. Presley thought for a moment “Which family does she belong to?”

Robin chuckled and shook his head, “The Summers family, from P City.”

Presley frowned deeply. I’ve never heard of them before.”

Robin just smiled faintly. His gaze remained on Chloe.

Chloe felt a strong gaze on her. She looked up seemingly unintentionally, but caught the gaze right on her.

Robin showed no expression, but was slightly surprised inside. He didn’t expect this woman to be so sharp.

Chloe also felt a chill inside, but in a moment, she put aside her thoughts.

Damon walked steadily towards the entrance of the hall.

Everyone's eyes were firmly fixed on him.

"Hey, who do you think Damon will choose?"

"Isn't obvious? It's gotta be Miss Wendy Alonso. They grew up together they must have a deep bond. Plus, they're a perfect match in terms of family background."

Wendy gave a slight smile, a twinkling softness in her eyes, and her gaze at Damon was somewhat excited.

However, Damon walked straight to Chloe. As Damon got closer and closer Wendy, despite still looking calm, couldn't help but move her toes forward a bit.

Chloe, on the other hand, remained calm and stood there quietly, watching Damon without any signs of anxiety or wavering.

Her calm in difference made Presley upstairs scrutinize her more closely.

Chloe was about to take off her jacket, but a hand stopped her. She paused, looked up, and locked eyes with Damon:

"It's cold today."

Damon said, putting her jacket back on her.

"Keep it on."

Then, his long arm naturally wrapped around her waist pulling her into his arms.

Chloe's eyes softened.

The two of them standing together radiated an indescribable aura. The man was noble and domineering, the woman was aloof and sultry. The two black figures, perfectly merged together, surprisingly harmonious.

At this moment, everyone's minds were blown.

What was going on? Wasn't Damon gay? When did Damon and Star become a couple? Was the Damon now the same aloof man they had seen before?

Wendy was suddenly stunned. She looked at the closely embracing couple in disbelief.

However Damon, with the woman in his arms, walked towards her.

Wendy's gaze swept over Chloe, her expression flawless. She, wearing white high heels, lifted her dress and walked over finally stopping in front of the two. She didn't glance at Chloe, but looked straight at Damon's face, smiled slightly, her voice crisp and firm.

Chapter 848

"Mr Harper"

Damon Harper paused, only truly registering when he heard her say "Mr Harper"

"Wendy"

The confusion and hesitation in Damon's voice caused Wendy's gaze to tighten slightly. Did he not recognize her?

Yes “But soon, she smiled politely, giving a slight nod

“When did you get back?” Damon asked calmly brushing stray hair from Chloe's shoulder

Wendy shifted slightly resting her right hand on her left wrist!

“I just got back today”

Chloe looked down, watching the trembling hands of the woman before her

Upon hearing this, Damon only gave a small nod. Then, looking at the silent woman in his arms, he smirked slightly. Gently, he moved Chloe in front of him. This is my fiancée, Chloe”

After a moment of silence in the banquet hall commotion broke out.

What? Fanc

I thought he was gay how does he suddenly have a fiancée?!”

Exactly marriage is a big deal. It shouldn't be rushed. And I thought turning him straight would be a challenge, I was ready!”

Who didn't come here thinking they had a shot with him? I didn't even get to show my cards and someone else beat me big!”

Wendy's right hand tightened around her left wrist as her gaze shifted to Chloe, nestled in Damon's arms.

Her eyes were filled with a myriad of emotions, conflicting, repressing, then surging again, before settling into a light smile as she extended her hand towards Chloe. Hello, I'm Wendy Mr. Harper and L... we grew up together.”

Chloe's eyebrows twitched slightly as she looked at Wendy's outstretched hand, a small smile playing on her lips as she extended her own.

Hello, I'm Chloe. I'm Damon's... fiancée"

Wendy's eyebrows shot up, her grip on Chloe's hand involuntarily tightened. Not many people dared to address Damon by his first name growing up.

Whether Wendy was his friend or something else, now she was his fiancée.

Wendy looked at Chloe, a sense of alertness taking over her. She was a celebrity, so she'd seen it all. She'd read about her in the news, thinking her sister Keira last so badly because she was too naive, too foolish! Now it seemed, that wasn't the case.

With just one sentence, she hadn't placed herself in a weak position, but instead landed a solid blow on her.

Wendy couldn't help but take another look at Chloe. The smile on Chloe's face gave away nothing.

Then, she saw Chloe glance down at their interlocked hands, smiling slightly once again.

Wendy suddenly loosened her grip, froze for a moment before breaking into a perfect smile.

I'm sorry."

Chloe just smiled slightly before pulling her hand away coolly.

Next, Damon introduced Chloe as his fiancée to everyone in the hall.

Wow, Damon, you kept this a secret, when did you get a fiancée?

A guy appeared out of nowhere, waving his glass at them.

“When did you start being serious?” Damon replied, looking at him coldly

The man chuckled, the next moment, his charming eyes sparkled, “Wendy...

At this, Wendy approached, still looking fresh and natural she clinked glasses with the ma

Fel, long time no see.”

“Long time no see.” Felix took a look at Wendy’s flawless face, his frivolous attitude fading.

“Where’s Elsa? You came alone, didn’t bring your girlfriend?”

Felix paused slightly, then said, “She’s filming, didn’t have time to come back.”

1 see.” Wendy nodded calmly.

Everyone chatted for a bit, Chloe found out that Felix and Kane were acquaintances, but he was sent abroad for further studies by his families midway through.

The Larkin family was originally a military family, with a top general among their ancestors. To this day, aside from, Felix, everyone else in the family held a military rank. The Larkin family and the Harper family were on good terms; no one knew when it started.

In this political unstable society, any family without political support couldn’t last.

The Harper family was no exception, they had a good relationship with that general from the Larkin family.

Despite the Larkin family not achieving much in recent years, their relationship with the Harpers remained, albeit casual, they had become good friends over time.

Wendy conversed with Felix and Damon about their families' long-standing friendship and occasional childhood anecdotes. Chloe stood quietly to the side, smiling gently.

The banquet didn't end on a high note. Everyone came with the intention of becoming in laws with the Harpers, only to be played from the start. But this time, the Harper family owed them one.

In the Harper family's main hall, Presley Harper sat in the main seat, looking stern and commanding. There were two more from the Harper family present, Robin still with his eternal smile, while Percy couldn't quite hide his excitement, his face full of affability as he

looked at Chloe.

So you're the numero uno in the fragrance world, huh? I know who you are. I thought winning the championship was just the norm for you. That stunt you pulled at the award ceremony sure stirred up quite the buzz."

Chloe smirked slightly "I was just doing my best to defend my honor."

"You're being too modest I've read a lot of rave reviews from financial experts about you recently. They all sing your praises. It's definitely not a fluke."

Percy was laying it on thick with praises for Chloe, as if he was worried someone might voice their dissatisfaction with her.

But Presley's face was getting darker by the second, "I disagree!"

His words fell like a heavy stone suffocating the atmosphere in the living room.

There were others in the room, the younger generation of the Harper family, Felix, along with Phoebe and Wendy

Their expressions varied at the old man's words. Only Wendy, stood there unfazed, radiating a goddess-like aura.

Damon frowned, I didn't ask for your opinion"

Chapter 849

Presley instantly scowled. giving Damon a chilling look before he barked. "Are you for real?"

Just as Damon was about to respond, Presley cut him off with a shout, "Think before you speak!" There was a stern warning in his eyes.

Damon squinted, his lips twitched as if to say something, but Presley gently held his hand

"Can you tell me what I did wrong?"

Presley's gaze snapped to her, "And what's it got to do with you?"

1

The atmosphere in the room tightened once again, even Robin's smile had faded. Everyone else also put on serious faces. Presley's fury was so intense, it was rare to see.

But Chloe didn't look mad or the least bit flustered or scared. She just held Damon's hand tighter, looked up at Presley, and said with a smile, "I just don't want to put Damon in a light spot, Grandpa Presley. If you two are beefing, let me take the heat. After all, I'm also

involved”

Presley’s eyes flickered At Chloe’s calm face, his rage slowly subsided. She really was a cool headed woman.

After a while, he suddenly chuckled

Do you really think I’d pick a fight with you and Damon

Chloe calmly looked at Presley. I think you know him best.”

Presley’s gaze sharpened He glanced at her hand lightly gripping Damon’s.

“Hmph”

He snorted, “You’re a smart cookie, so ask yourself, what makes you think you’re good enough for him? Damon’s going to head the Harper family. As for the lady of the Harper family, how do you think you’re up to it?”

Chloe blinked, quietly said, “In a nutshell you’re looking down on my family background.”

Presley’s eyes widened. Her directness made him look a bit stiff and conventional!

You don’t need to get mad, you want a perfect match, I get it. But what if I tell you today, Darhon loves me, that’s reason enough for me to be with him, and that’s reason enough for me to be the future lady of the Harper family. Can you accept it?”

Everyone in the room fell silent, their eyes filled with irony and complexity.

Love?

"You might all think, it's the most ridiculous, childish, irresponsible reason. But this is the facts

Chloe took a pause, laughed as she looked at Presley, and slowly said, "Whether you accept it or not, this is the reality

"You..." Presley instantly got angry and glared.

"Feeling is something nobody can control, including Damon himself. Since he chose me, who can force hiin?"

"As for the perfect match...I'm not really sure to what extent amatch is perfect if we're talking about wealth, power and influence, I don't think any family can really match the Harper family. If that's the case, fothers can do it why can't!?" "You're pretty good at expressing yourself! Even though other families can't match the Harper family, they at least have some autonomy.even potential support. But you, what can you offer him?"

Wendy stood on the side, the comer of her mouth lifted slightly. This predicament was a gap this woman could never bridge in her lifetime.

"Whatever I have. I can give him. My only shortcoming is that I wasn't born into u big family. But I might not be part of a big family now, that doesn't mean I won't be in the future. Depending on family resources, I'd rather stand on my own two feet!" The implication being, what was so great about taking advantage of the foundation left by the family, her own' achievements were more qualified. Her words were calm, but they sent shivers down the spine!

Such words, coming from a woman, were simply arrogant and disrespectful Where did she gel such strong confidence?

Presley looked at Chloe, his eyes sparkling with excitement, This woman, shdd got someguls.

You talk a good game! But, you still can't guarantee what you can bring to him!"

“Enough.”

Damon’s deep and steady voice rang out his lone flat, but it startled everyone. He stood up, pulled Chbe off the sofa, his eyes meaningful

“Am I really so incapable that I need a woman to bring me something?”

His words were plain, but they held a bone-chilling coldness.

“You... You’ve gone mad. completely bewitched by her!”

Presley never expected that his grandson, whom he had always been satisfied with since childhood, would actually refute him.

Damon clenched his lips, his gaze darkened.

“I’m perfectly sober.”

“Sober my ass!” Presley finally lost it, pointing at Damon and bellowed, “Did she tell you to bring her here bday? Did she?!”

Chloe pursed her lips—indeed she did.

“What does a woman want in her life? All she wants is the title you give her the future lady of the Harper family! You think it’s great to announce her to the world, huh? Did you think about the consequences?! Did you?!”

“She sweet talks you and you lose your mind. She might not understand, but don’t you?.

“How many people are waiting to catch you off guard, find your weak spot?! What you’re doing, is putting her in the line of fire! Making her a sitting duck!

“When I said she’s got no background, do you think I’m looking down on her?! If she had a better background, people who want to use her to control you would think twice! But her? Other than dragging you down, what good is she?!”

Chloe felt a pang of bitterness, even though she had thought about this before, but hearing it now, she realized how hard Damon had been trying to protect her.

He was actually a very confident man.

But since he didn’t want to see her get hurt, he was trying to protect her in every way possible. He was willing to lower his status, even his dignity, to participate in those women’s social events, all just to protect her...

“I won’t let anything happen to her,” Damon said in a low voice.

“So you need to put more effort into protecting her! At crucial times, you’ll even get distracted because of her

Presley scolded loudly again. After a while, he closed his eyes deeply and spoke again, his voice filled with helplessness and disappointment

“Damon, how could you.. could you allow yourself to have a weakness...”

Chapter 850

Chloe suddenly said, her voice cold and firm

Presley opened his eyes to look at her and Chloe continued

“Yeah, a lot of women bend over backwards to get into the Harper family, to enjoy the life of aristocracy. But can you, the Harpers, really give them the life of aristocrats?”

“Sure, the Harper family is unmatched in terms of nobility, but what can wealth do? Marry into an aristocratic family? I can earn enough on my own to live a Luxurious Wife for the rest of my days!

“If it weren’t for my love for Damon, why would I put up with your contempt in your family! The Harper family might look good on the surface, but I know the truth.

“If I’m killed halfway through, it’s because I’m not good enough, and I’m not destined to grow old with Damon. I’m okay with that! Grandpa Presley, don’t underestimate me!”

The room fell silent as Chloe finished. Everyone was in shock, unable to cover for a long time. This woman, she really opened their eyes today. A woman, so audacious... Audacious was not enough to describe her! The room remained quiet for a long time. Finally, a faint voice slowly rose-

“Well I won’t underestimate you, you’re the best.” Damon recovered from his surprise, stroking Chloe’s hair and whispering.

This made Nathan nearby laugh! In such a serious atmosphere, was his brother trying to kill their grandfather with shock?!

Everyone in the room was taken aback when they heard Damon’s words.

Was this the Damon they knew? The global executive of the Harper Group?

Chloe looked up at Damon, somewhat helplessly.

“We’re talking about serious matters, and you’re joking...”

Joking? Did Damon often joke with her in private? How did he joke?

Everyone really wanted to see what it looked like when the usually serious Damon joked....

Presley felt a lump in his chest as he saw Damon looking tenderly at Chloe, and Damon wasn't angry at all! In the end, he could only point tremblingly at Chloe and Damon, moving back and forth. You... you are simply...shameless!"

Everyone expected Presley to make some big move, but he just took a deep breath and spat out the words shameless:

Seeing Grandpa helpless, Nathan could only laugh awkwardly, "Grandpa, if men and women were all so worried about shame, how could you have great-grandchildren?

At these words, Presley's eyes lit up, and he stared at Chloe's stomach like two X rays: "Could it be...?"

Chloe thought to herself, this old man changed his attitude too quickly. She touched her flat stomach, "No.

Presley's face froze, and he looked at Chloe: "Humph, you dare to be so brazen in front of me even though you're not pregnant?!"

Chloe looked at him, "So you mean if I was pregnant I could be brazen in front of you?"

"..." Presley choked again, this girl really left him speechless!

In a moment, he huffed again, "Do you think just anyone is qualified to give birth to the heir of the Harper family?

Hearing this, Chloe smiled faintly, and suddenly struggled in Damon's arms.

Everyone looked at her in confusion.

When Chloe finally pushed Damon away, she straightened her clothes, and said to Presley, "Since I'm not qualified to have the heir of the Harper family, then you find someone who is!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she turned to leave, but Nathan immediately grabbed the sleeve of Chloe's uniform that was draped over her shoulder

"Grandpa, we can't let Chloego, she's the only woman my brother likes besides men. If you let her go like this, my brother might really have no descendants..."

Everyone couldn't help but laugh.

So shameless, so outrageous! They even brought up such a thing, and in front of so many people was simply shameless!

Chloe couldn't help but sway, her ears turning slightly red! She meant to say that, but did he have to be so blunt?!

That had gone too far

Presley, however, was frozen. But then he thought this really was...

Damon lowered his head, the corners of his lips twitching slightly. Then he stepped forward and pulled Chloe back into his arms, "You love me, don't you? Can you bear to let me have no descendants?"

Chloe's mouth twitched. "Grandpa Presley has plenty of ways to get you a heir."

Damon's gaze slowly swept over Nathan.

Nathan immediately understood and stretched his neck to look at Presley, "Grandpa, men can't have babies yet, and it's not easy for my brother to find a woman..."

His tone was as if he were pleading earnestly. Everyone present was speechless.

“You stop talking nonsense, men can’t have babies with each other but there are many ways to have a child, do you think today’s doctors and scientists are useless?”

“...But in vitro fertilization and surrogacy all require a mother’s body. Is the heir of the Harper family supposed to be born by a woman who has nothing to do with us?”

*You...” Grandpa Presley was once again infuriated. “I see you two really want to anger me to death.”

The situation had developed to this point, and it seemed that a delicate situation had formed unknowingly.

Grandpa Presley’s attitude now was not as firm as before, but now he was really very angry. He was helpless about his grandson, and his stubbornness over the years was real

Suddenly, the living room fell quiet. At this point, Wendy, who had been standing off to the side, moved towards Grandpa Presley, placing her hand on his shoulder and gently kneading it. “Chillout Grandpa. You’ve just gotten better. Don’t get all worked up and hurt yourself again.